

Mrs. S. S. Luckett,
Pyeng Yang,
Korea



Mr. James D. Luckett

~~Dunn Lavin~~
Vienna
Virg

U.S.G.

Sept 22, 1913



Sept. 22,

mailed
letters
every
yesterday
but wrote
again
today
I love
mother

Dear sweet Ray

I have just read your letter of Aug. 26, with its history of your heavy burden. Dear heart, I knew so well what it all meant for I bore just that heavy load so long alone with the added anguish of the sad and daily more sad condition of the dear one I loved as you love Lenore, with all the years of added love. There were whole nights that I could not sleep for heartache and anxiety and the one with whom I had shared every burden for so many years, powerless to even pity. Dear heart, my greatest burden and sorrow in going away has been for you and your responsibilities. I hoped so to help with it all when I got established here, more than it was possible for me to do even there. I have prayed constantly for you and for direct will in all things and if this is God's answer I accept it. Don't think for a moment of my disappointment - it is nothing if you can be relieved and helped. I love and admire you beyond words to tell for your courage and for the brave fight you have made. And I appreciate more than I can ever say your tender consideration for me in it all. I know your loyal love.

it has never failed me for one moment even when you suf-
fered most. Dear you have done right and all that any one
could do with the pressure that was brought to bear. I just pray
that you will not suffer in giving up the farm. I can't help
to have it - hurt you. As you say, dear, it served its purpose
during the terrible last three years. I think our beloved one
could not have been as comfortable any where else nor
perhaps have stayed as long with us as he did there.
Since his going, dear, it has been harder and harder for
me to live there - every spot was so full of him and of
suffering. Some nights I could hardly bring myself to
go up to our room where I spent that last awful
year, practically alone with him. I just dreaded
to see it get dark and though I tried to make it as
sweet as I could and I did love it - oh, the
heart was gone out of it - forever for me. So do not
think of me, dear, if it is not too hard for you - that is my only
concern. It will be all right for George to use Harry but he belongs
to me and I don't want him sold to anyone. If I need to sell
him I want to do so myself. I am glad for George to use him.
In adjusting all the debts remember to pay Lucy some extra in-
terest. I cannot use her money three years for nothing when
I know how she earned it. I also want to know just how
much George had in the Building Association and I want it re-
turned to him. I want you to take what you need for clothes
and wedding things just as you would your own, for you have
earned it. After the first wrench is over, dear sweet boy, I
am sure we will feel relieved and happier than to go on
for years carrying the heavy load. We can get another farm
come, someday, for indeed, dear, I look forward to the
future years with you and our sweet Lenore, with joy.
I am coming home to stay with you. If I could only help
you go through all this change now, how glad I would be.
Only know dear, that whatever you do is all right with
me. In his letter Georgie says I have made it
hard for you by not wanting you to sell the farm. But
I only asked that of you in case it was possible to
hold on to it. But I will be so thankful, so, so
thankful dear to be free from debt, at any price
dear, if you want to take enough money to finish
school, now, I want you to feel free to do so. How thank

ful. I am that you have sweet
Lenore and kind and helpful
Mr. Williams to help you. I had
a dear letter with yours today
from Lenore. How these little
help, oh, you cannot know! I
want you and George to select
some mark for our dear one's
resting place, something plain
and in good taste, perhaps \$400
or \$500. I wish Lenore could help
select it, - wo, she cares so much.
Be sure to take our girls into
it, - wo - they are so near. Emma
wrote me a letter that reveal-
ed her deep self to me. She
said my going had taken so
much out of her life, just as
the going away of her good, true
friend had done - that she had
felt his death more than she
had ever been able to reveal.
What a fine nature she has.
Dear, if I have not done right
in coming here for this work then
I don't know how one is ever
to know what is right. If you

2 - Could hear these missionary parents
and all the missionaries here at
this big Conference the things they
say to me and their gratitude and
happiness at having me here
at the head of this school and home.
if all these things mean anything
then I have been following God's
plan and not my own. Men
and women alike tell me, almost
with tears, how thankful they are. And
when I see how they have carried
this work themselves and their
struggle and when I know the
awful sacrifice entailed in
sending off their children to the
other side of the world, I think
what does it matter if I have
suffered if I can now help.

Today has been strenuous, in-
deed. Let me tell it to you. This
morning we had breakfast at 7:30
then I gave the orders for the day
to the servants and at 9:40 went
to the school for my classes - the
children having gone on before
at 9 o'clock. At 1:00 o'clock they sent
for all of us to come to where

the Conference was so they could take a picture
of the mission, children and all. I hope I can
send you a picture of the 40 babies and children
and another of the 60 or 70 missionaries, taken
later. Then at 12:30 (our dinner hour) Blanche
and George and Miss Fish and Miss Saunders, the
new missionary, came to dinner with us, making
just twelve of us. I'll give our menu. Roast
beef, roast sweet potatoes, corn cut off the cob,
cold slaw, orange marmalade (from Ch. of Cov. barrel)
bread, butter, coffee, baked apples and devil's food
cake. A "lovely" dinner and well cooked and serv-
ed by my faithful Koreans. Then this afternoon
from 5 to 6:30 was a reception or "at home" to
which the whole Conference was invited. Our
table was set prettily with some things borrowed
as they do here, and my embroideries and silver.
In the center was that brass bowl full of nastur-
tiums. We had delicious cookies, made today, arrow-
root crackers, crisp ginger snaps, and salty bread
sticks and fresh salted peanuts and tea, coffee
and fruit punch (grape juice and lemons) which
the men pronounced fine. The ladies of the Dormitory
Committee ~~provided~~ ^{assisted} and my oldest girls here served.
We had about seventy five present and a most
beautiful affair, so everyone said. They all said
this is not a dormitory but a real home and
they intend to name it - the "Lockett home". The
homes here are all called by the name of the people
who live in them. So you see dear, it has been a
strenuous day. This morning our good old bachelor
brought me a bunch of home mail, Yours and
George's and Lenore's and Emma's and Mrs. Fawcett's
and two from Lucy. I had to read all that before I could

go on with my preparations for
our reception as you know
what was in my heart when I
was welcoming all those people.
I think the things they said to
me perhaps helped the heart
ache for it makes me feel our
suffering is not in vain. If you
are only happy, dear boy of mine
I will be too. I wore my little
white satin dress and white shoes
tonight - the children like it - so
much. I wore it out to a dinner
last night too. Oh, people are so
dear to me here - I can't ever
feel I deserve it. These child-
ren I have charge of are just
the sweetest finest children in
the world. Tomorrow night one of
the gentlemen is going to run our
radioptican for us. We got carbide
today. I will have all the school
children in to see it. - dear boy, just
know that I am right with every
plan of yours and feel that you have
been wonderfully brave and wise.
I pray constantly for you and I know
God cares. deepest love - Mother.